

Number One Gun, Golden Smile

You walk away with a golden smile
And now you wait for another time
And now you're asking me to answer to
Do you have to be a friend to me?
So you go with a daze in your eyes
But you don't know where you're going tonight
You're always running away from your pain
It doesn't have to be this way

These things happen all the time
You're always the same
You never have time for it
You're not alone, but you're not alive
This isn't your way
You'll have it someday again

You seem to be one to know it's a touch
You'd let it go but it hurts too much
And now you're asking me to answer to
Do you have to be this way to me?
And once again it is much too hard to do it
But all you want is to get, get, get, get it
You always find what you want is the very thing that makes you feel this way

And oh, it's good to know that now's the time to live
And if you try to understand that I can take this pain away
I can make you new again
I could love your wasted life
I would love to make you mine
And it's time to realize
You've been wasting all this time again